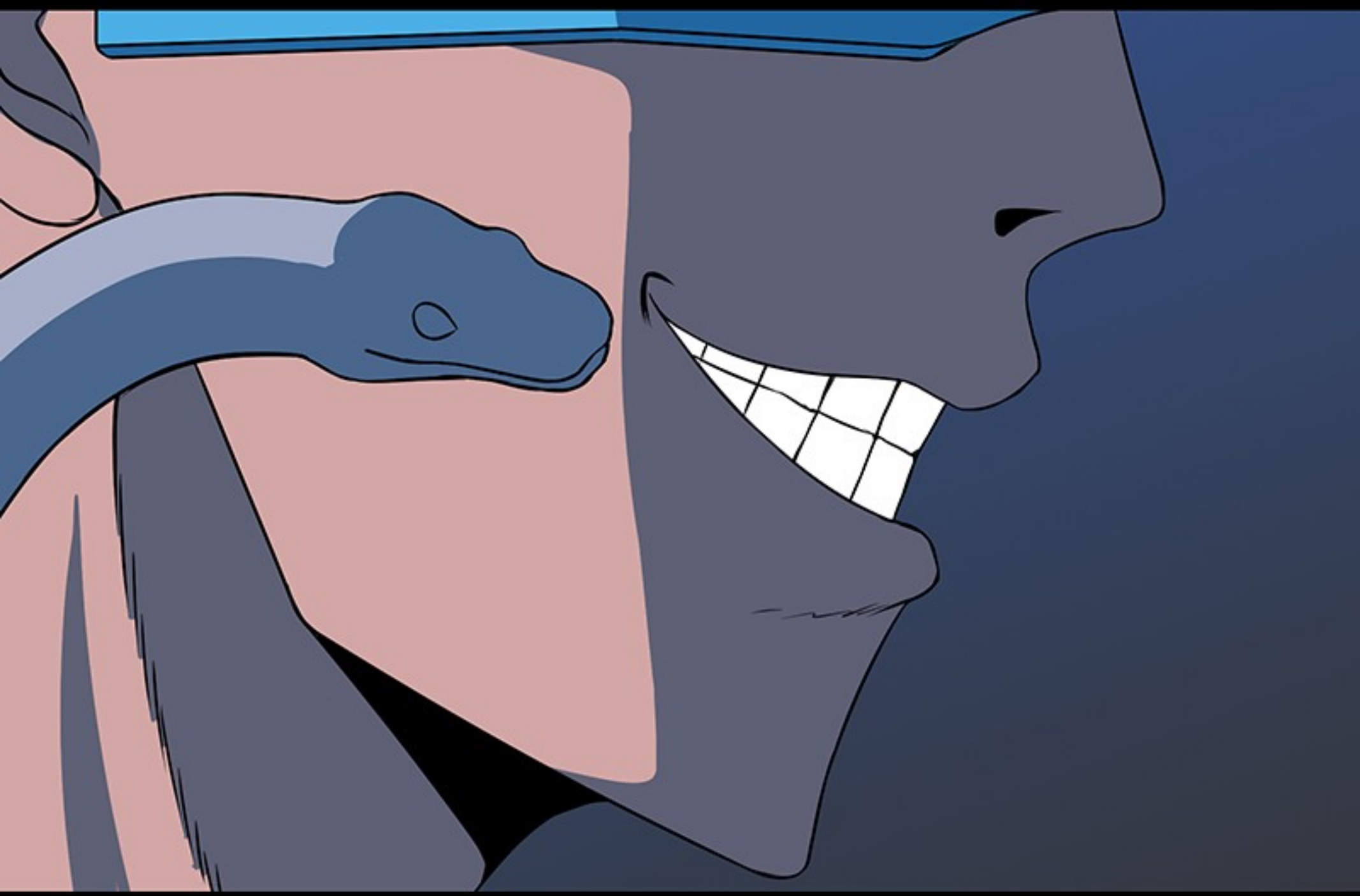
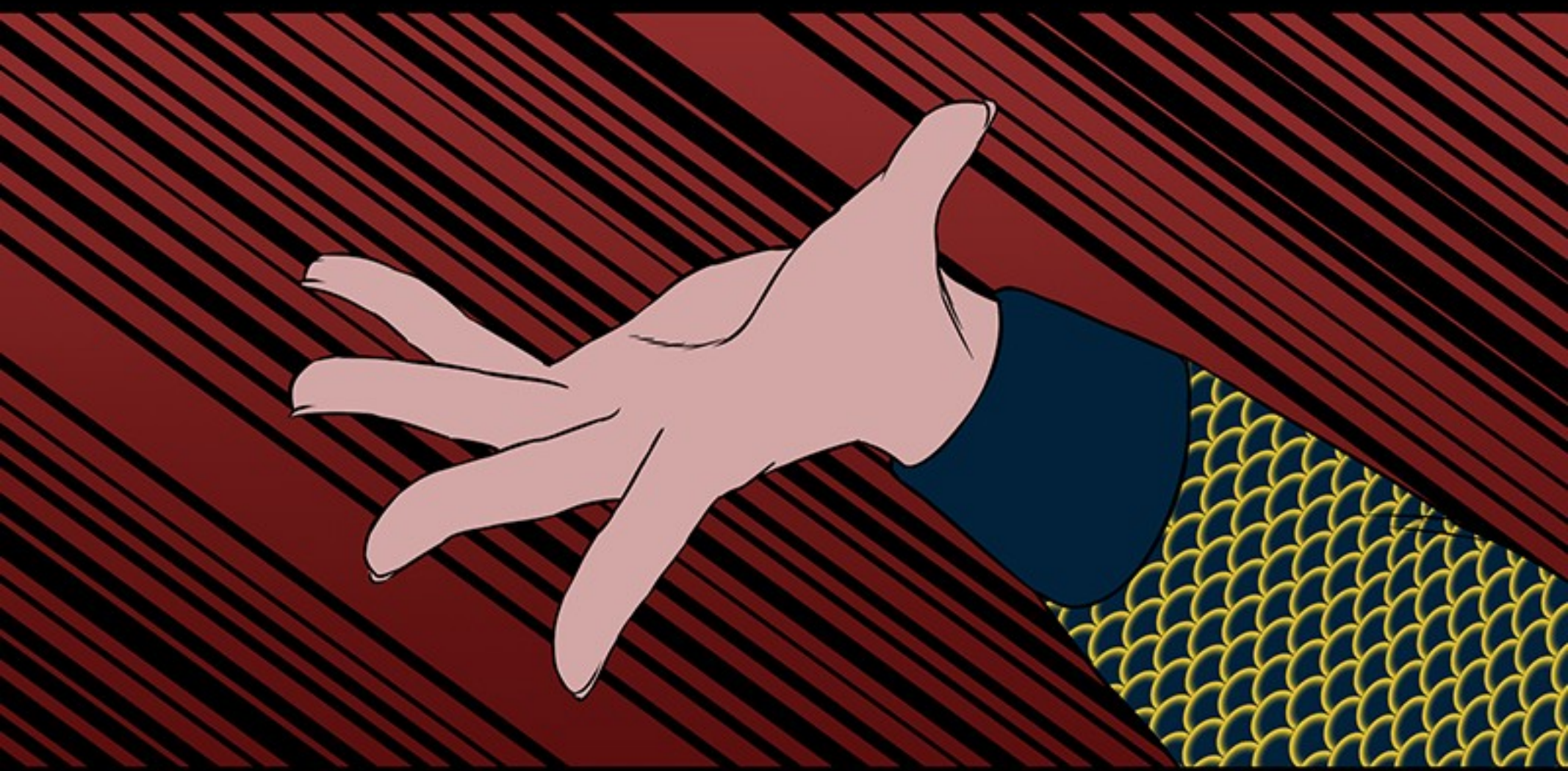
HEY! I'M NOT WHO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, AND I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU GUYS ARE...

I'LL KEEP THE LADY SAFE WHILE YOU DO YOUR THING.
DON'T FORGET TO RECORD IT.

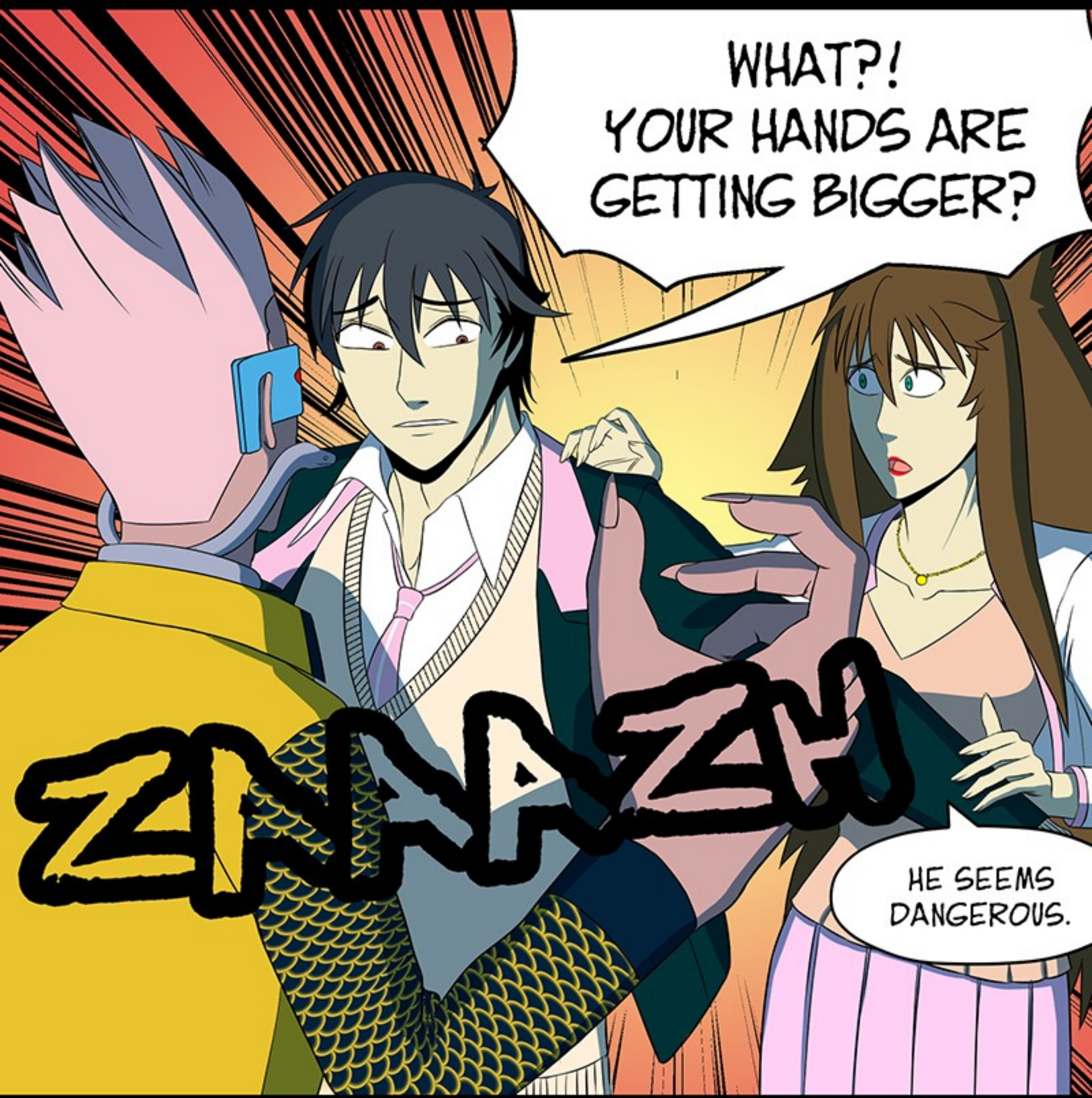
THEY JUST IGNORE ME.

AND YOU, DON'T TOUCH MY MOM!
SON, DON'T PROVOKE HIM. HE SEEMS DANGEROUS.





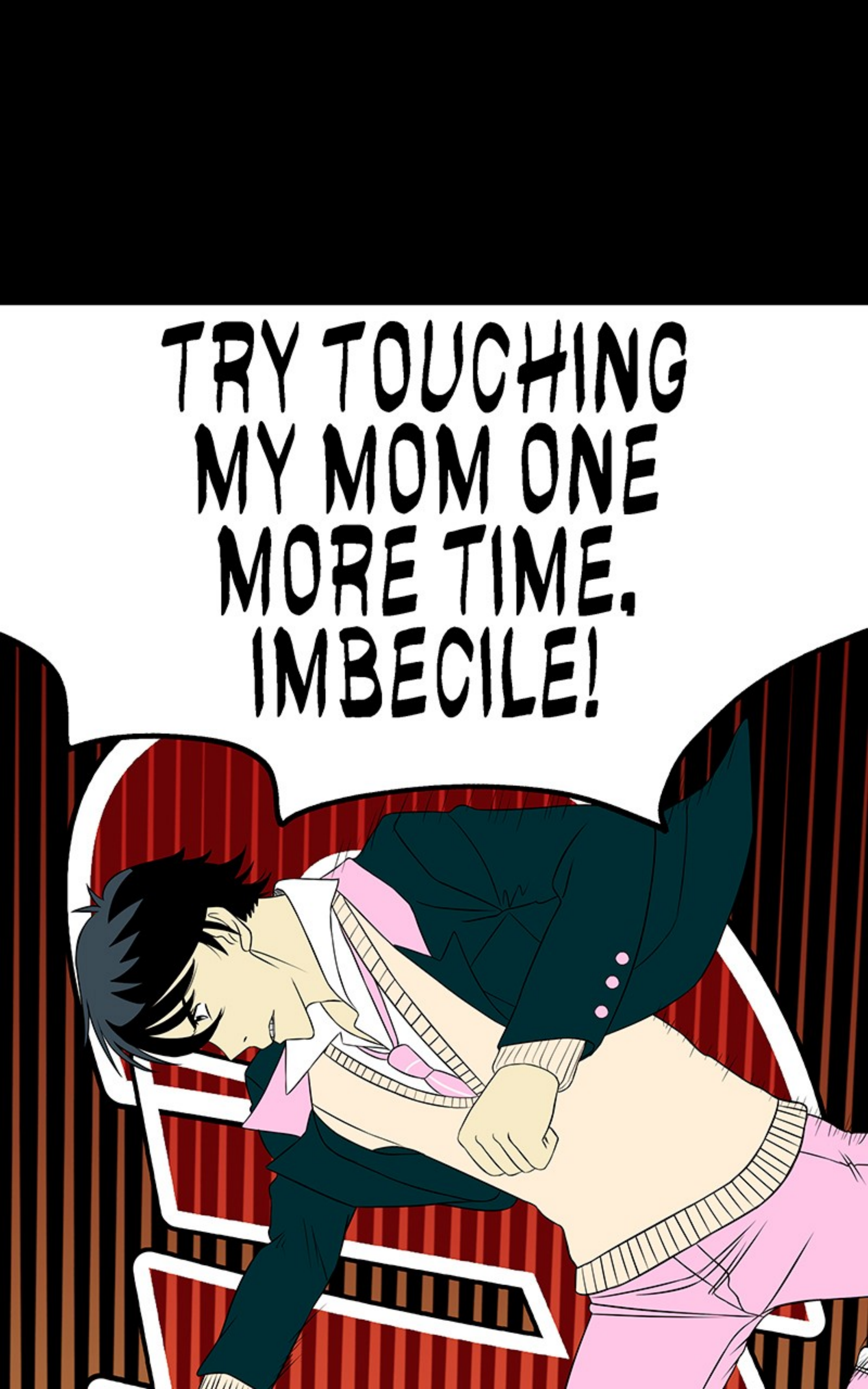
I SAID, DON'T TOUCH MY MOM!

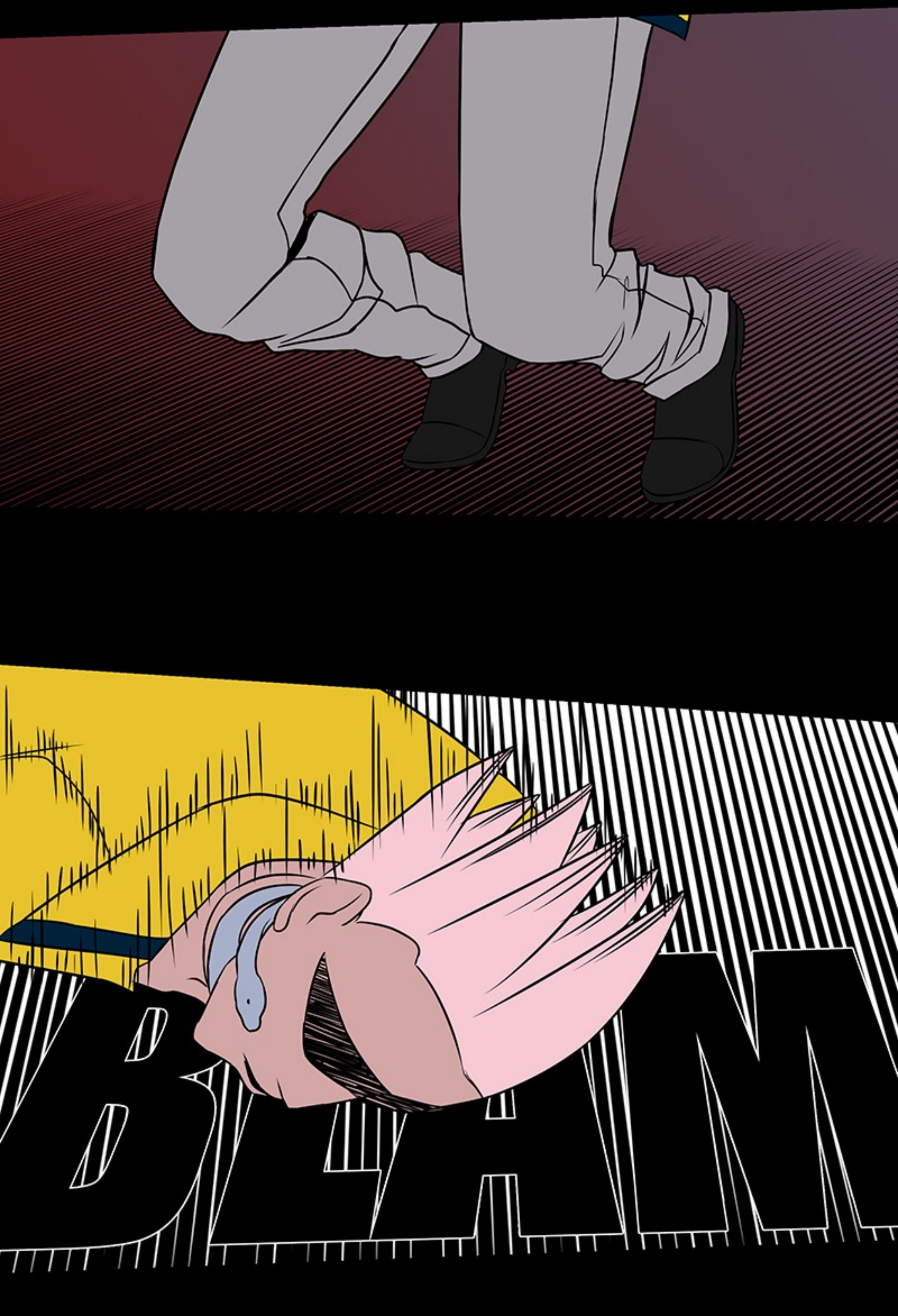

WHAT?! YOUR HANDS ARE GETTING BIGGER?
HE SEEMS DANGEROUS.

IN THIS FORM, MY FINGERS ARE AS HARD AS STEEL. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LET GO!

PLAAPH!

MY EYES!
THEY HURT LIKE
...


TRY TOUCHING MY MOM ONE MORE TIME, IMBECILE!

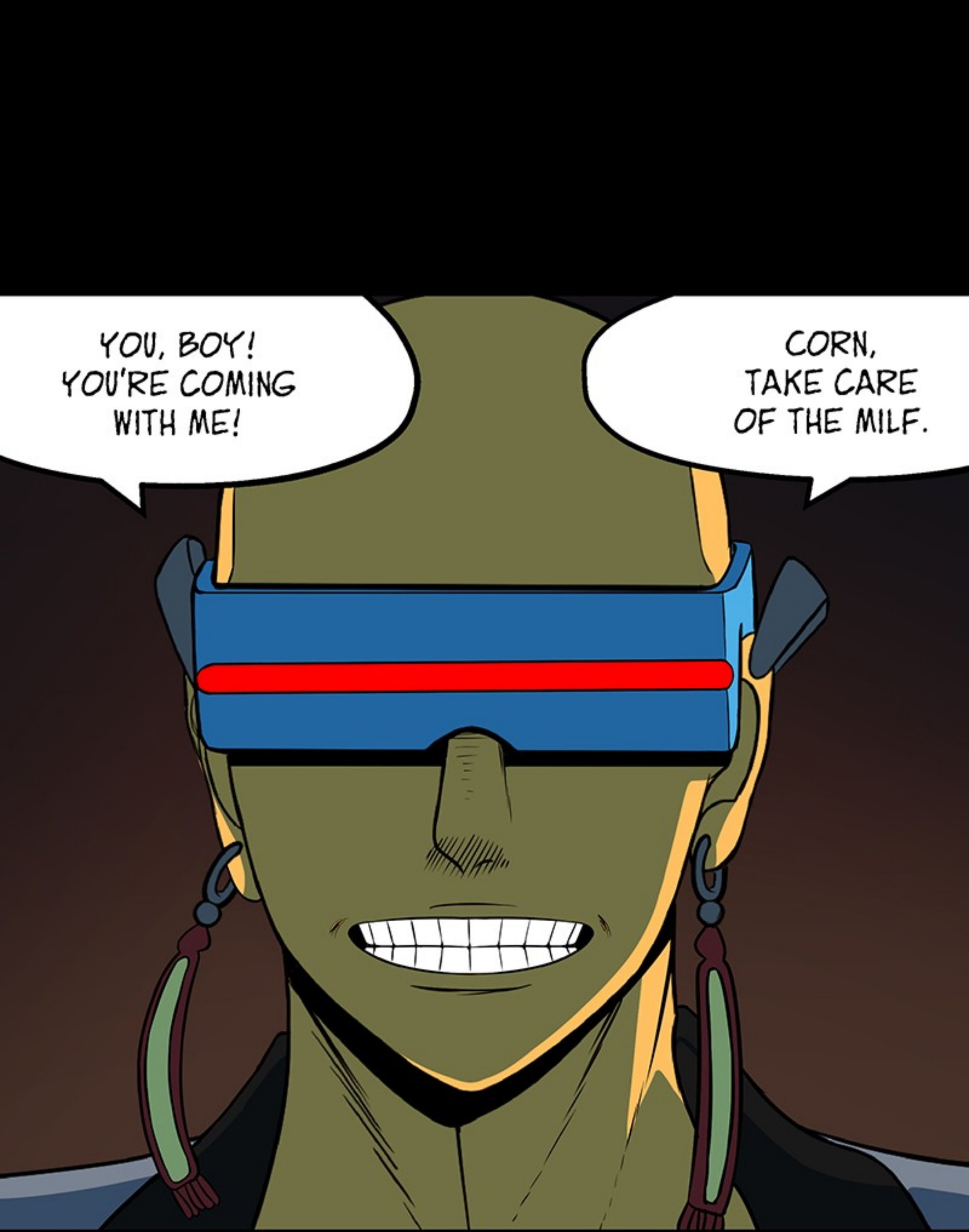

BEAN

JEAN, THAT WAS... SURPRISING, SON.
WHEN DID YOU LEARN TO DO THAT?

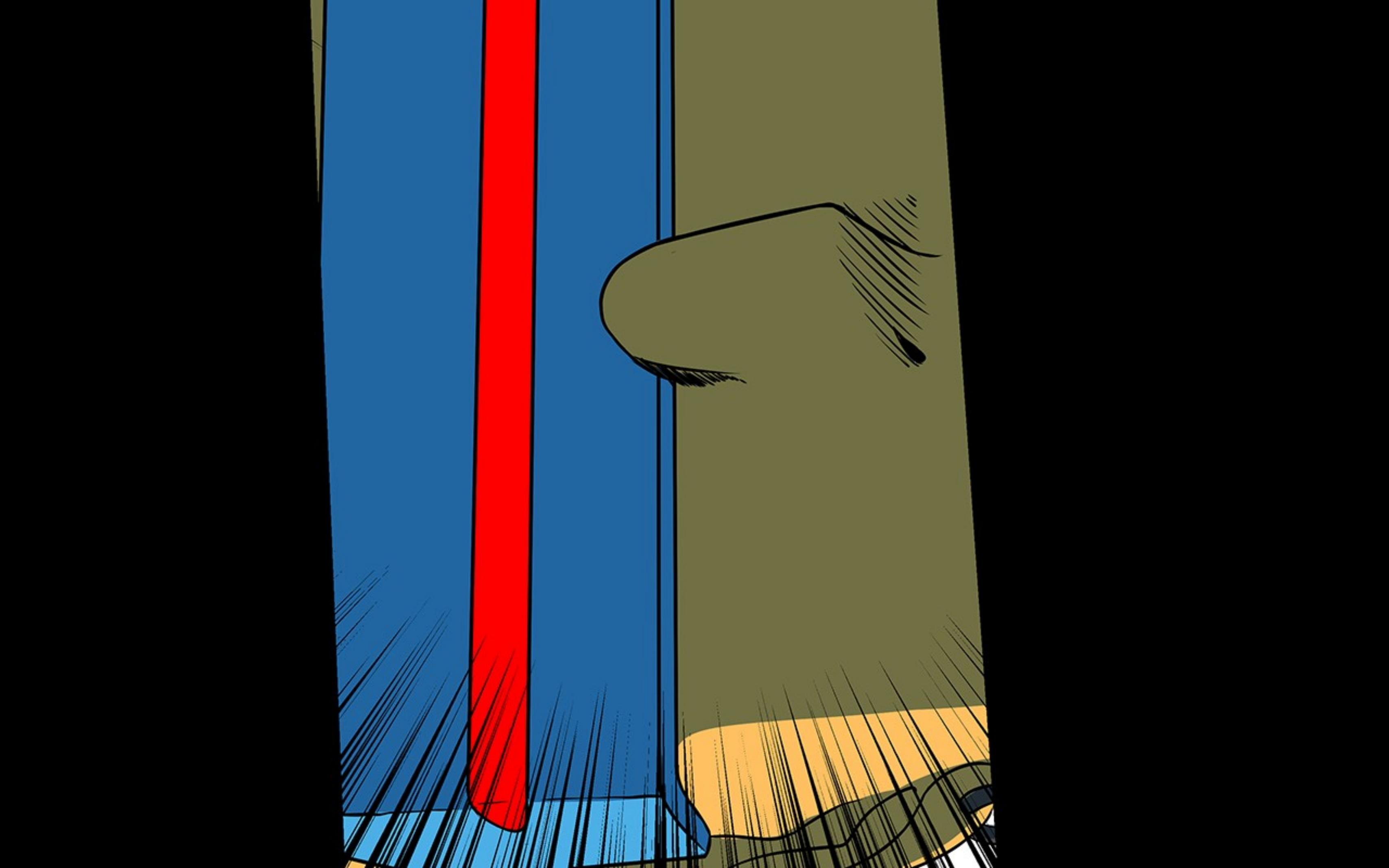
IF WE TRY TO RUN, THEY'LL JUST ATTACK US FROM BEHIND.
I CAN'T INVOLVE SYLVIA IN THIS, MUCH LESS MY MOTHER. I'LL GIVE HER THE OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE HERSELF.

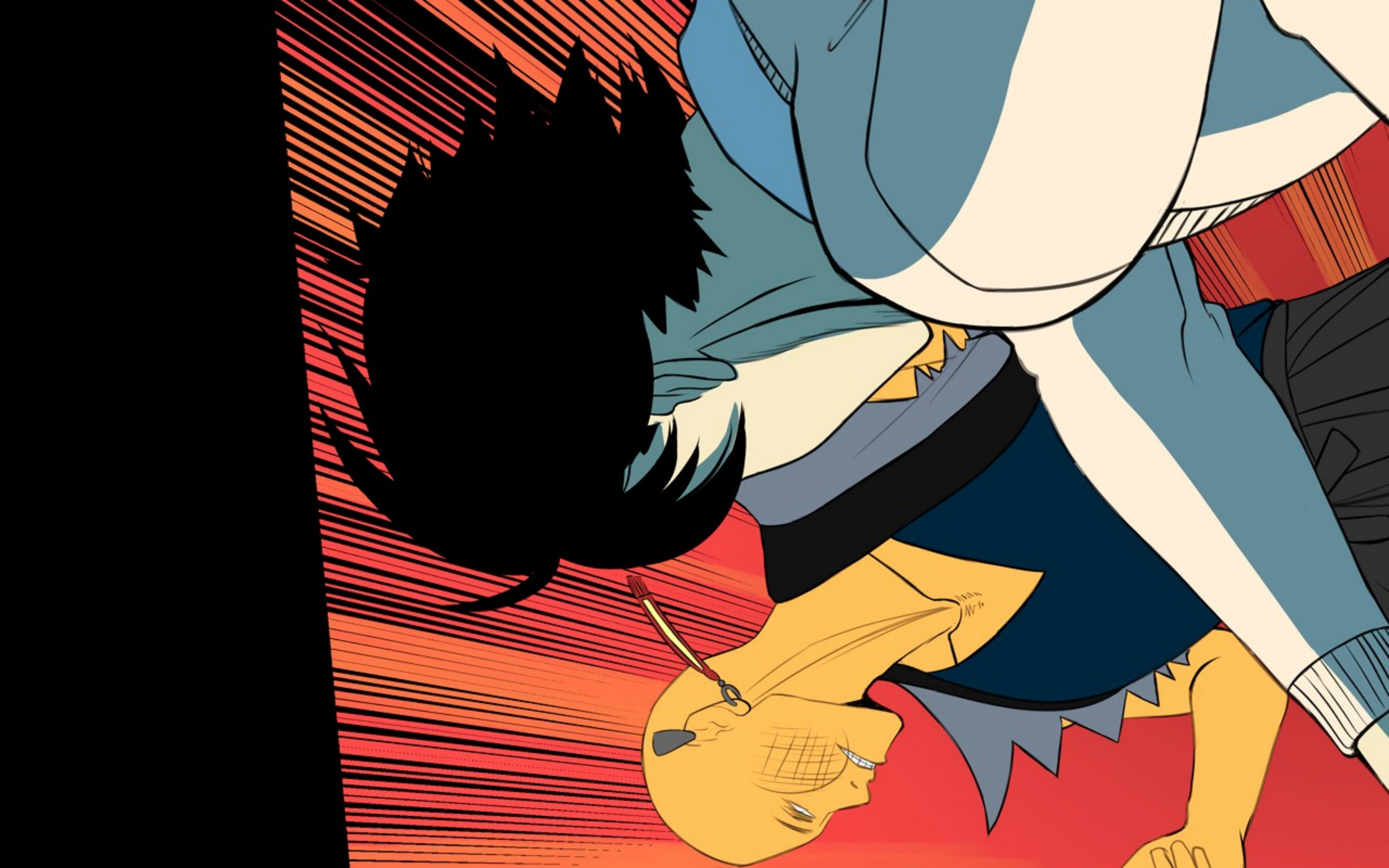
DID YOU SEE THAT, CORN? THIS IS THE GUY WE'RE LOOKING FOR. HE TOOK OUT THE JOE WITH ONE MOVE.
IN REALITY, I THINK HE TOOK HIMSELF OUT.

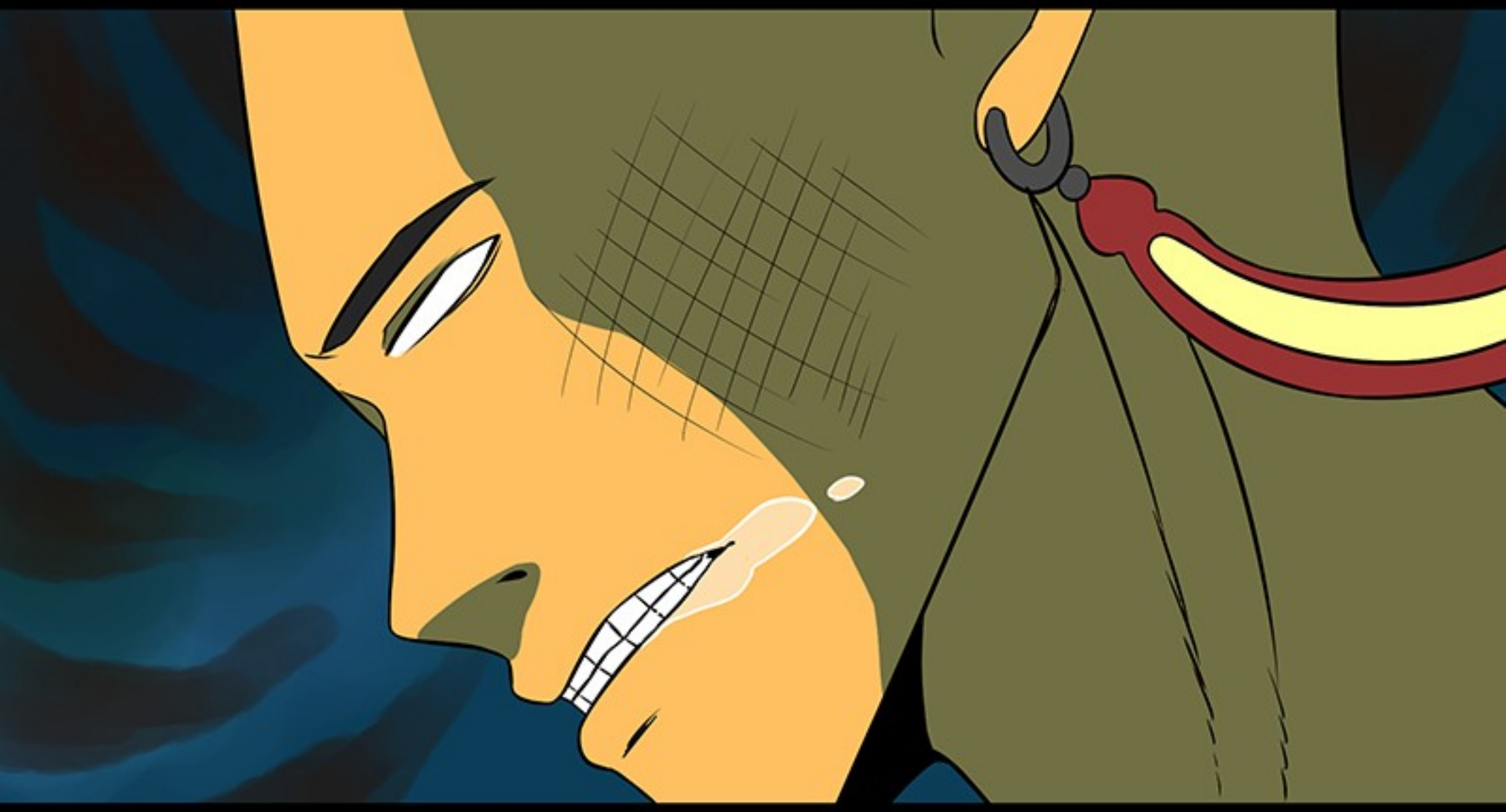
MOM.
RUN AND CALL THE POLICE WITH YOUR CELL PHONE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF STOPPING THESE TWO.
NO JEAN, I WON'T LEAVE YOU WITH THESE... THREE. THE OTHER GUY WILL WAKE UP ANY MOMENT AND...


YOU, BOY! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
CORN, TAKE CARE OF THE MILF.

I CAN'T DEPEND ON TEESA AND SYLVIA MY WHOLE LIFE.







OVERPOWERED!

ARTIST. RIARU

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